

**Pseudo Johannisium Polymastix,****QUI****APOLLINI EMINOET****ET****JIVI ANOMTIN**

*Sacros, profanos, devotos, dicatos, homunciones, agasones, nebulones, explicat, laceffit, lacerat.*

---

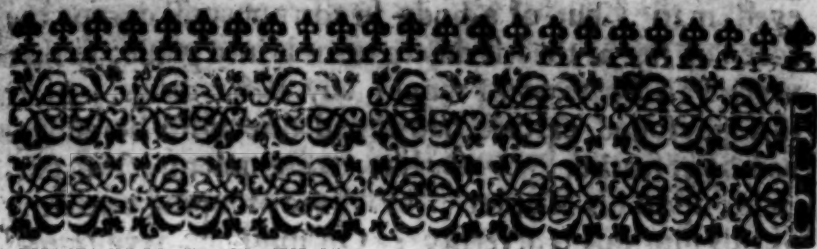
*St. Johns in sippets drest, no flesh nor fish,  
The Giblets of a mals horse packs itb dish,  
Stuffe that would choake a Mallats crany throats,  
Manchesters Impe in a blew scarlet Coas;  
Adopted petitiones to th' Houses stumps  
Glown into Presbyterian lumps  
And Independent; May they serve to be  
Their Masters Porters to the Gallow tree:  
May these blinde beare whelpes lasht be to resent,  
Beare whelps neere licks i' a form of government:  
The Whore of Babylon who'l feare when these  
Bastards are whipt to their owne Parishes.*

---



**Printed in the Yeare, 1648.**

Printed in the Year 1848.



*Pseudo Iobannensium Polymastix.*

**I**F Homers Βάλαχομορταχία were turned into a curse, & were scarce long enough to nestle this brood of Cocatrices, this bastard spawne of Serpents, or if they were got by univocall generation, the Devill twas that playd the Pimpe. Eight cards ith stock, and nought but Noddy Knave; so many addie egges together will give Robin a good friday nights supper: A litter of Young Psaisses but that the one boasted what they did, the other performe contrary to what they boast.

Had *Saturnus Virile* but got a man as it produced a *Venus*, this frothy Monster had been he; see what you want sir; *No babadasher can furnish you with such wares*, Whoremasters, or Hypocrites, Drunkards, or perjured of all sorts very good choyce; an Exchange of prophanenesse, Long-lane full of Brokers; a gallant dish of Medlers, yet not worth a pin if not rotten at heart; a trick or two of Iesuits shuffled with a Mournivall of Asses: It puzzled my Logick to ranck them into any predicament till I thought of *Platoes* Division of all things into good and evill, as the *summum genus* of this category.



gory of mischiefe fits *John Arrowsmith*, a very single eyed man, but of a body so corrupt: will dampe the force of fire at the last day to turne it into glasse, so that were I an *Apothecary* I would buy it for drugs. After this poysoned carcase had killed one wife he endeavours yet further, *Orestes* like, to commit an act of parricide upon his Mother, by already lopping one arme of this glorious University; Oh might he have *Orestes* his fortune, be tormented with as many Hags as hell can spare, till he become a wanderer and a vagabond upon the earth: The Covenant is his minion, and no lesse then foureteene bastards hath he lately gotten by that Strumpet, which with a blasphemy almost as large as the prophaneesse of the object he applauds as able to bring men in fellowship with the Father and the Sonne.

Next enter *Hodges*, the best *Belzebub* that I know; Oh how many godly sisters has the white of his eye converted: Hypocrisie and oppression are but *Embriosses*, scarce halfe fledged with him, in comparison of an *innutis conventus*, as he tearmes it on a Sunday night, an offence unpardonable: One who hath set a whole Colledge on fire, and is now runne away in the smoake; but how came he a holy brother? Why, what obstacles will not the ambitious desire of preferment maugre? Thus *Jupiter* like to fullfill his lust, he turnes himselfe into a Cuckow: But fetch me some whip-coard, ile last that Hereticall Dunce *Monbray*, till he can decline *Copia*, a disgrace both to Grammer Phylosophy and Divinity: Yet such spurious Cions has this Reformation inoculated; that which is storied of *Pelops* served up as a Banquet to the Gods, and afterwards quodled to life in a Caldron, but that the Gods disdain such course fare might be true of him. Flea him, and ile maintaine a Landresse shall buy his skin to plight Cuffes with. But stayt for an *Oedipus* who can resolve this Riddle, how many  
Theames

Thomas will buy a hat? Mr. Collier will undoubtedly  
 unfold this mystery next Terme. The custome amongst  
 the Ancients to subscribe to their Pictures *utpote* *utpote*  
*utpote* is of no use with him; this beast hath marke e-  
 nough in his forehead to distinguish him from any other;  
 had he been living when Noah coupled his Creatures  
 he could not have found a paralell meet for him: If Ba-  
 bel were now to build, the confusion of tongues could  
 not hinder its erection, each of these Sophies have two  
 at least, but that this hypocrite might excell all his fel-  
 lowes, he has got fiftene; but how came he by all this  
 learning? His Nurse used him up to a bit and a line;  
 thus *Magister artis ingenij, largitor venter, negat ut artifex*  
*sequi voces*. But roome for Bonnages with his granado  
 throat; *Iam tandem adest Decanus vester*; A man as zea-  
 lous against Papists as Protestants, yet each morning to  
 patch up the unworthinesse of his prayers, he lines them  
 with the smoaking incense of the grease of his fingers:  
 Had he been in Adams case, God would have changed  
 his curse from the sweat of thy browes to the cleanness  
 of thy teeth; thou shalt eat thy bread, and then poore  
 James might even have starved. The effect which was  
 produced by the flowers of Sicily, might be attributed  
 to his breath, though proceeding from a contrary qua-  
 lity, the Dogs cannot hunt for the stinck ont. Natura-  
 lists tell us that in ground rightly manured, seede will  
 spring forth in two dayes, James shall give them halfe a  
 mile, and yet out runne them; were it but let in his  
 cheekes the fatnesse of the soyle would certainly hasten  
 the maturation. Pliny reports of some creatures in A-  
 frica, (*as quid non portentosum fert ista regio*) that have no  
 mouthes, and live onely by smelling to heibes: Happy  
 wee that we are not those. *as quid non*. For the rammish per-  
 fume of this Scullion would certainly choak us: But  
 ille not baite this Beare any longer: have at the Bull of  
 Babel now truly turped into Apuleius his Ass, John

*Pamph* in his majesty. That which is commonly beleeved that men doe but act over that Scene, which their Forefathers set forth in the first edition, proves false here, for malice and knavery the world cannot produce a parallell. *Machiavel* certainly had beene his Pupill had they but been contemporaries: What shapes cannot this Impe put on? See the Diue I himselfe with a Bible under his arme: His Religion is unknowne as *Ioves* birth-place, his Actions like *Hercules*, his beasts drive a contrary charnell to his professions; thus is this quicksilver Ape, Puritan in shew, Jesuite in practise: He has pickled up as many Oaths (which he keeps in louse) as ever *Priest* did pardons, & hee vent the accordingly: give him but *Mid* his request he shall wear the sapphed that *Calvin* lived seven ages before the flood. *Motus Patris*, heere I have you, and there I have you, thus doth this Pilot steere his course that what winds soever blow shall drive him forward; he had the Moone for his Mother, and better had it beene she had laboured an eclipse then brought forth such a Sonne: Nor are his delignes thawtfuller of deceit then malice, a large example of which these dayes sufficiently afford; 'twas to see the golden hornes of authority on anothers head, that prompted thee to chase that Noble Stagge: What but the seed of Tigers could beget a spirit so exasperated against every thing that squares not with his owne appetite?

Nor is my taske done yet, this *Hydra* hath more heads left still: theres *Sikes* too, a Saint over head and eares; this *Vulcan* sure was borne without conjunction; he lookes as if his soule had taken leave of his corps, and gone to hell to fetch the platforme of a new Reformation: View him as he directs to the aire in the Chappell, for few other Auditors he has, and he speakes like *Fryar Barons* Image; nay the Ayre her selfe could almost be content to make a gap in nature, lest such horrid treasons



sons as he beloveth forth should be harboured in her bo-  
 some. Thus doth he (givell forth nonfence as the coach  
 horses of the Sunne) pew light through their nostrills :  
 Sure he took the patience of his prayers from the  
 Queens staires at Greenwich, which as tis reported,  
 stand by Geometry, thus doe his words like Globes in  
 the aire hang pendulous; were a task too heavy for a  
 thousand *Cursus* to trot up all the *Chances* in this one  
 mans devotions. Theres *Hereto*, that Bootie catcher  
 of Trinity, one who hath served out more Apprenti-  
 ships then ever *Jacob* did, to obtaine a bleareeyed *Look*,  
 phanatique ignorance: *Cincinns* plow-sheare was tur-  
 ned into a Scepter, and as if this hedge-Hog had the  
 same knack too, he's translated newly from a have you  
 any worke for a Cooper to a *non plus* *repentis* *nostis* :  
 Morralists say that old men are twice children; this  
*Nesler* has out lived his wildome long since, and is now  
 ready to commence Doctor of his faculty of ignorance.  
 There are more whelps in this kennell still; but I have  
 not stones enough to knock them all on the head: one  
 of them they have sent before to Hell as harbinger to  
 prepare lodgings for the rest of his fellowes: his Epi-  
 taph written by my deare friend, I shall heere insert,  
 with which I'll conclude.

Io. Io.

*Iovi* *conq̃is*

Et

*Veneri* *Flavd̃* *h̃m̃*

*Sacrum*

**I**N Capella dñi Iohannis Becherus jacet,  
*Vdinam* *omnes* *Miso* *Caroli* *sic* *jacerent*,

*Qua*

*Qui primus Capellanus Directorio inquisivit;*  
*Notis imple proles an pater nescio.*

*Quem Oxonium in Cantabrigia cecidit sumum.*

*Paritanisimi sordes,*

*Hypocryses Ceryphasus,*

*Pietatis opprobrium quam simulavit;*

*Cui lucrum Deus fecit, vimur Diabolam;*

*In vultu tenebra, corde habitavit dolus;*

*At scias velim sacrum esse hominis caput;*

*Facies Vulcano, quadam Veneri;*

*Manus Mercurio consecrata:*

*Cetera nota; abi quisquis es, & ne sis talis;*

*Si quis hoc posuit quæris nihil agis.*

**Johannensis Orthodoxus.**

**FINIS.**



